

January 31, 1917

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THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS,  
FEBRUARY 7, 1917.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

138  
New Series. — PART 35

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February 7, 1917

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THE GERMAN REFUGEE AT YMUIDEN.

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THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND AND PRIN-  
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ON A CANAL.

BOMBS AND BOXING,

SNOW AT THE FRONT.

CHEERY BRITISH TROOPS FIGHTING  
ON THROUGH FROST AND SNOW.

HUGE CRATERS CAUSED BY VOLCANIC  
MINE-EXPLOSIONS ON THE WEST-  
ERN FRONT.

THE TORPEDOED "IVERNIA."

THE SINKING OF THE TRANSPORT  
"IVERNIA."

"ONE OF OUR SEAPLANES FAILED  
TO RETURN."

MOTOR-BUS "CONDUCTRESSES"  
TRAINING.

CAMPAIGNING IN THE BALKANS: WITH  
THE BRITISH AND THE SERBS.

CAMPAIGNING IN THE BALKANS:  
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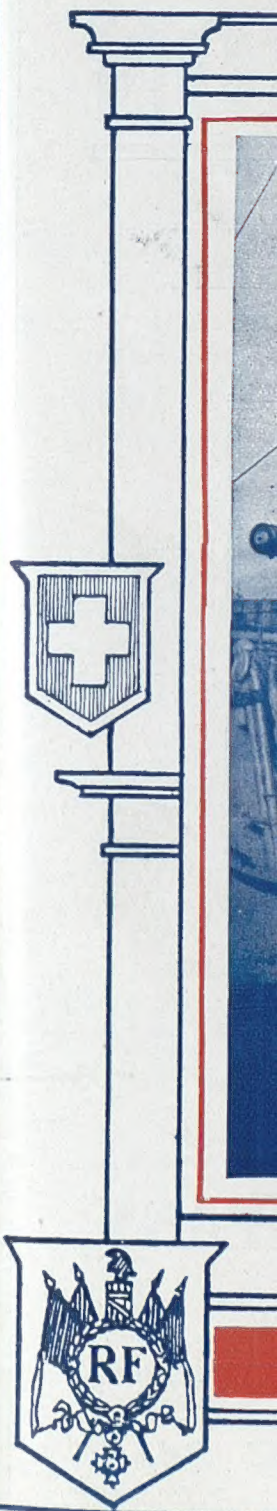
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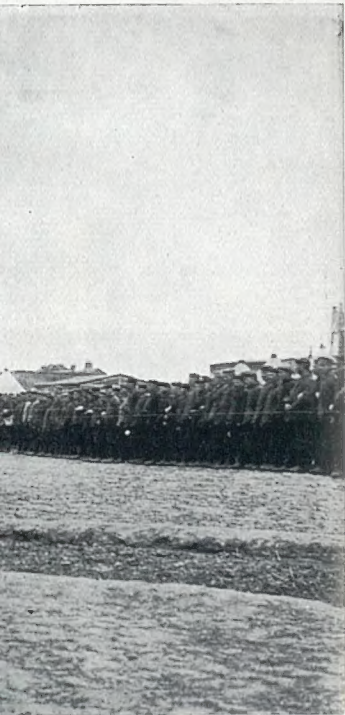
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Jan. 31, 1917

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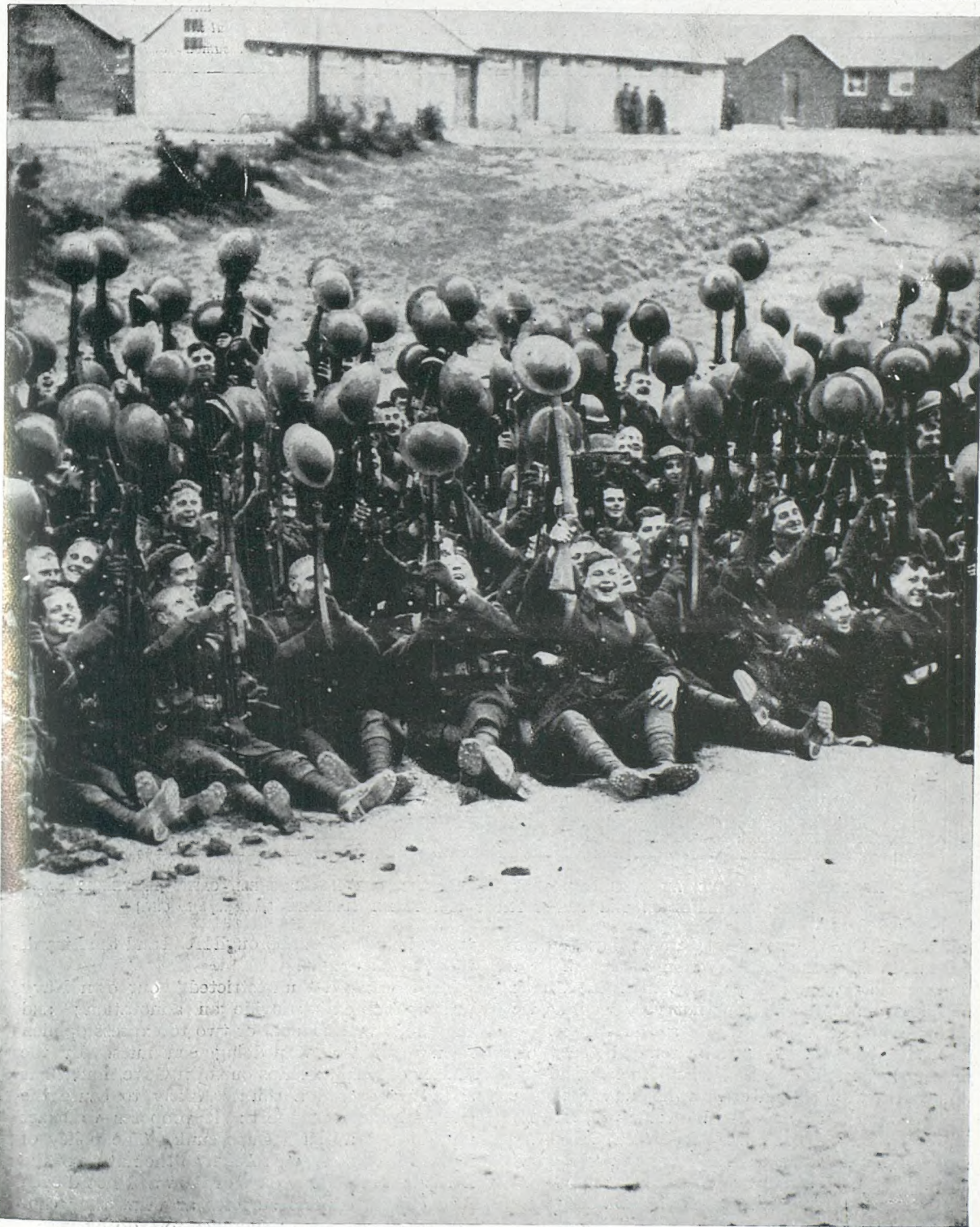
; GERMAN PRISONER TYPES.

held on the men mustering for meals. camp, fallen in by squads before their in the upper illustration. Some of the basins and tin canteens in hand, ready and receive their portions. The second German prisoners.—[Photos. by C.N.]

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,  
W.C.—WEDNESDAY, JAN. 31, 1917.

1385.  
The Illustrated War News, Feb. 7, 1917.—Part 35, New Series.

# The Illustrated War News



STEEL HELMETS AND ALL!—BRITISH TROOPS TRAINING IN ENGLAND, EQUIPPED *DE PIED EN CAP*.

Photograph by L.N.A.



**IMPORTANT NOTICE: "THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS."**

*Beginning with the present issue of the Paper, the price of "The Illustrated War News" will be raised one penny; that is, to Sevenpence. In the same way our contemporaries will raise their price. This has been made necessary by the great increase in the cost of paper and of all other materials used, in the cost of labour and of transport. We feel sure that our readers will support us as before, realising that we should not raise the price of our Paper unless such action were really necessary. It should be added, further—and the point seems hardly to call for emphasis—that the Paper will be kept at its present high standard of illustrations and letterpress. The normal price of sixpence will be resumed as soon as possible.*

**THE GREAT WAR.**

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

THE mimetic quality of the German has always been a source of amusement to those people not suffering from the serious strain of being German, and in the affairs of the sea this quality has been (apart from its moral ugliness) supremely

a new mine-field in the North Sea he is imitating again. He proclaims a new edition of sink-all-things' frightfulness in the home seas, in which "unrestricted" naval warfare will be carried out, all neutrals sunk, and even hospital-ships using the



LOOKING AT FIRST SIGHT LIKE AN AMERICAN TROTTING MATCH! ONE-HORSE SHELL-CARTS HASTENING BACK FROM THE BATTERIES ON THE SOMME FRONT FOR FRESH SUPPLIES.—[Photograph by C.N.]

amusing. On the sea the German has always imitated the British with an automatic strenuousness. Before the war he imitated as well as his Secret Service would let him (but not very well, as we know now), and since the war he has rather exceeded himself. It will be remembered that, in the beginning of the war, no sooner had we blockaded the German coast with our ships than the German must have his blockade too, and he drew a rigid cordon round the British Isles—by proclamation. Since then he has imitated a great deal. Let us hammer his destroyers, and across he comes and goes one better by bombarding that notable and "heavily fortified town" Southwold. (I hope somebody else besides myself knows Southwold—if so, they will appreciate that heavily fortified joke.) Now that we have proclaimed

waters between Flamborough Head and the Lizard, torpedoed at sight.

To the word "unrestricted" our own Navy will undoubtedly provide an annotation; and there may be a neutral or two to express opinion if unrestrained torpedoing continues. In the matter of hospital-ships our own Government has already proposed a counter likely to cause the enemy some discomfort: it proposes to exact reprisals for all such ships sunk. The policy of reprisal is one entirely foreign to the nature of the British; in the early days of the war I heard even Ally officers express surprise at what they considered our extreme reluctance to "do likewise" under particularly evil provocation. But, foreign as is this trait to us, there comes a point when to hold to our ideal becomes dangerous morality. If

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## WAR.

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SHELL-CARTS HASTENING BACK  
—[Photograph by C.N.]

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by using, or threatening to use, the weapon of  
reprisal we can save unarmed and innocent life,  
then it seems it is our bounden duty to use it.  
This is our attitude in the face of the German  
threat, and we have been forced to adopt that  
attitude against the grain, merely because it  
seems the only way of saving wounded men and



WINTER WEAR FOR WOMEN OUT-OF-DOOR CIVIL-LIFE WORKERS:  
LORD RAYLEIGH'S DAIRY-SUPPLY GIRLS IN GAITERS AND TROUSERS,  
ARMY CAPS, AND WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.—[Photograph by C.N.]

non-combatant helpers. That the German talk  
about our Red Cross ships being used for munition-  
ment and other things is merely an excuse for  
themselves is proved, first, by the denial of the  
Foreign Office, and, secondly, by the habits of the  
Germans themselves. The Germans  
have so grounded themselves in the  
method of condemning others for  
crimes they are themselves project-  
ing—witness their reports of Allied  
"gas attacks," issued while they  
were busily preparing their own  
trenches for this "new" weapon—  
that no thoughtful man can now  
give their protestations a moment's  
serious credence. Indeed, when the  
truth becomes known, it will prob-  
ably be found that the threat is  
merely a ruse to cover a desire to  
strike wildly and with a more com-  
plete immunity at a time when the  
chances of such immunity have  
been sedulously cut down by the  
action of the Allies.

This is obvious to those who  
recognise that—whatever Notes,  
Threats, Proclamations, or other  
rhetorical efforts may suggest—war  
in practice is as practical as busi-  
ness carried on by limited liability  
companies. The Germans, after  
their first submarine failures, con-  
centrated on this tool of warfare, bettered their  
methods, and have turned out, or are turning out,  
a number of large and improved vessels. That

these vessels have been able to cause losses in our  
carrying fleets is something that need not be said.  
That it is necessary for us, as an island nation, to  
take this problem in hand if we are to continue  
reasonably well fed is also a fact that needs no  
arguing. The conference of the Allies' naval  
leaders, the setting of new mine-fields, and the

reorganisation in effectives may be  
considered the counter to German  
submarine activity. It is because  
the submarines have been countered  
and their zones of malignancy re-  
stricted that the Germans have  
adopted this ruthless and reckless  
sink-on-sight measure. "I've got  
to shoot," says the German. "And,  
by *Himmel*, I have to shoot in the  
fluster of hurry. If I hit you, don't  
blame me; blame these infernal  
British who chase me so." It is not,  
perhaps, entirely illogical to read  
the German threat as a protest of  
impotence, and also as a tribute—  
though an ugly one—to the efficiency  
of the Fleet. Coupled with this  
sense of impotence, too, is the feel-  
ing that unless the chief enemy—  
Britain—is reduced the situation  
for Germany is entirely hopeless.  
Our blockade has pinched Germany  
until the breath of life has become  
difficult. It is by attacking us that

they hope to ease the strain, and the only means  
of attacking us is by starving us. To starve us,  
however, they must get the neutrals to acquiesce  
in their reckless procedure. We have found the  
neutrals none too easy to handle, though our



IN A CAPTURED GERMAN DUG-OUT ON THE SOMME FRONT, TWELVE  
MÈTRES UNDERGROUND: BARRACK-ROOM QUARTERS WITH SHIP-CABIN-  
LIKE BUNKS.—[Photograph by C.N.]

method was bloodless. The enemy are learning  
already how America and the other non-belligerents  
accept high-handed dictation from Germany. From

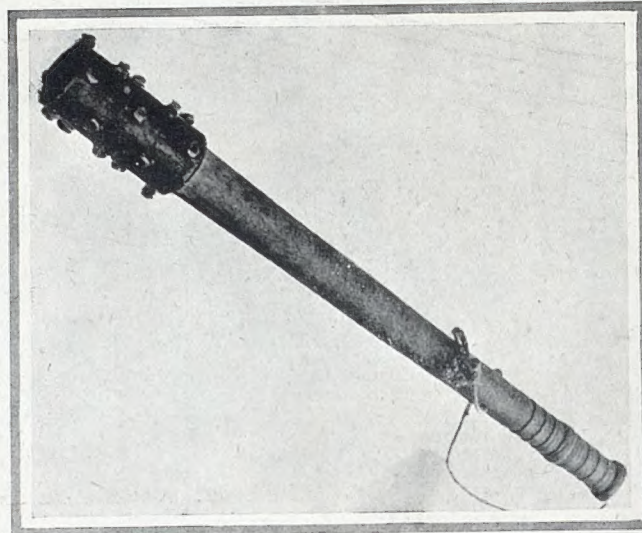


the tone of the neutrals (as I write) it would seem that the new move is viewed with the greatest gravity. Germany may find that she has brought down more than the anger of Britain on her head by her new frightfulness.

The land war continues in its state of frosty preparation. General Sir John Rawlinson and others have emphasised the excellence of our preparation for any event. The French express themselves with the same candid optimism, and consider themselves equally ready for instant defence or instant attack. There is no doubt at all about the power behind the Allies in the West. Whether the Germans will attack can be debated, but hardly proved until such an assault develops. They have certainly shown a great deal of activity on the fronts from Ypres to the east, their energy being curiously notable in the Eparges area of the Champagne, and along the Alsace-Lorraine line. Those who have had their minds intrigued by the reports of great massings of German forces near Belfort and the Swiss frontier may see some significance in the last-mentioned spheres of German activity. It is possible that a stroke by Belfort to roll up the flank of France is contemplated by Hindenburg, who, whatever his faults, has usually shown himself capable of large and simple (if generally ineffective) plans. At the same time, the French and the British are not playing second-fiddle in the matter of readiness and raiding. The latter especially have done well at Le Transloy, where useful positions for another move were won, in the Butte of Warlencourt area, and east of Souchez. The Germans endeavoured to gain ground at the important Ancre angle of Beaucourt, but the rush was quite unsuccessful.

In the East, between the Aa and the Tirul

repulses than victories. On the left flank of the Russian front (as apart from the Roumanian) our Ally has scored a success. At a point where the Transylvanian, Russian, and Roumanian frontiers meet, the enemy has been attacked over a 3000 yards line, has been driven out of his first hold on the Mestecanesci heights,

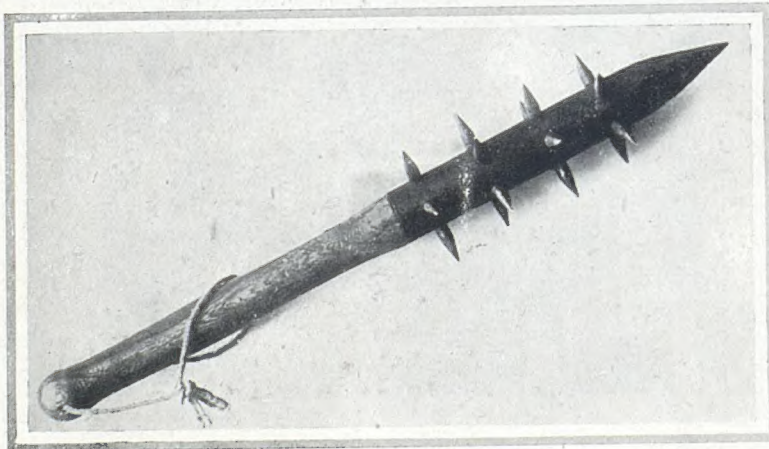


PICKED UP IN THE AUSTRIAN TRENCHES ON THE CARSO FRONT: A METAL CYLINDER-HEADED TRUNCHEON-CLUB STUDDED WITH NAILS.—[Italian Official Photograph.]

and thrust back along the Kimpolung-Jakobenya road to some distance, a fair haul of prisoners being made. The attack here is being made against a delicate point, and, though the winter conditions may hold up any serious advance, the movement of the Russians must be such as to cause the Austro-German defence some qualms. A break through at this knuckle might mean danger to the communications which support the German lines in Roumania. Along the Roumanian front there is no movement. Russian reports mentioned the withdrawal of German units from this front.

The round-up in East Africa is continuing, and the pressure towards Kut goes on. This offensive at Kut, which started on Dec. 13, is progressing excellently. Although the Turks have fought desperately, and have on occasion taken back sections of line we have won, we have yet continued to push forward. Thanks to this, we have gained 4300 yards of the first and second line southwest of Kut, on the right bank of the Tigris, and have driven a wedge of 600 yards into the third and fourth lines. The Turks have suffered heavily both in casualties and prisoners taken.

LONDON: FEB. 5, 1917.



SUCH AS THE "FIGHTING BISHOPS" WERE ARMED WITH IN THE MIDDLE AGES: A SPIKED CLUB USED BY THE AUSTRIANS IN THE CARSO TRENCHES.

[Italian Official Photograph.]

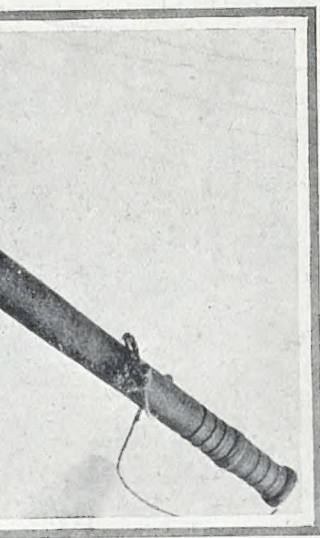
Marsh, the Germans are hammering away with a great deal of power, and though they have registered local successes, they have had heavier



The scene of the illustration largely used by presence there on duty of platform shows. Above plainly, is a notice-board veying a warning to our



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## The British Soldiers' french Railway-Station Warning.



### MOUTHS SHUT! THE WISE OLD OWL'S WAY RECOMMENDED ON A NOTICE-BOARD.

The scene of the illustration on this page is a French railway station largely used by both British and French soldiers, as the presence there on duty of a British and a French R.T.O. on the platform shows. Above the platform, as the illustration displays plainly, is a notice-board, fixed up where all must see it, conveying a warning to our men not to talk of things they may have

information about in connection with military operations. The warning is expressed in the lines of the quaintly rhyming ancient-time verse describing the way of the wise old owl, with the last line adapted to the special purpose of the notice-board. All over France similar warnings that "enemy ears may be listening" are posted up in public thoroughfares, etc.—[Official Photograph.]





# A Somme Bombardment Photographed from an Aeroplane: War



## WITH A LINE OF FRENCH SHELLS BURSTING ALONG THE DISTANT RIDGE OF MONT ST.

The illustration shows the country towards Mont St. Quentin, beyond the Albert-Péronne road, a district in the central region of the Somme battle-area. The photograph was taken from an aeroplane flying low, and the general landscape vividly reproduces the desolation of war. To the left are seen the gaunt ruins of a bombarded village, with the bare, splintered,

## QUENTIN: AN AIRMAN'S VIEW OF

shell-mutilated stumps of trees which along the bank, a tactical railway line is the centre of the landscape, with Mont



photographed from an Aeroplane: War's Desolation; Mont St. Quentin.



ALONG THE DISTANT RIDGE OF MONT ST. QUENTIN: AN AIRMAN'S VIEW OF THE TERRAIN BETWEEN ALBERT AND PÉRONNE.

shell-mutilated stumps of trees which grew formerly as a thick grove. To the right is a wide loop of the Somme, and along the bank, a tactical railway line of immediate interest traverses the marshes. The main Albert-Péronne road crosses the centre of the landscape, with Mont St. Quentin, held by the enemy and seen being shelled by the French, in the background.



# On the Somme front during the Winter Lull.

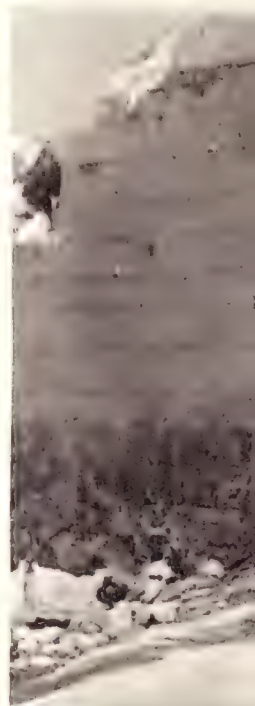


## EVERYDAY INCIDENTS: A FATIGUE-PARTY FOR THE TRENCHES; OFFICERS ON THEIR DUG-OUT.

These are two everyday-life glimpses, so to speak, among our troops at the Front in the West during the winter campaign in the Somme district. In the upper illustration, a British fatigue party, detailed for fetching-and-carrying work, is shown on its way to the trenches along a track across the snow among the ruined houses of a bombed village. They are seen making their

way in file, which, also, is a usual way in which troops cross dangerous areas within reach of the enemy when going to or coming from the trenches. The lower illustration shows a group of British officers on trench duty during a temporary lull in the enemy's artillery fire, getting fresh air on the snow-covered roof of their dug-out quarters.—[Official Photographs.]

# On



## EVERYDAY INCIDENTS

The upper illustration shows a extreme front in the Somme towards the close of last year. Part of one of our deep through the village, or what photograph, passing underneath



Feb. 7, 1917

Winter Lull.



SOLDIERS ON THEIR DUG-OUT.

is a usual way in which troops cross each of the enemy when going to or from the front. The lower illustration shows a group of soldiers on duty during a temporary lull in the fighting, taking fresh air on the snow-covered roof of a communication trench.

[Official Photographs.]

Feb. 7, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 35]  
[New Series]—9

On the Somme front during the Winter Lull.



EVERYDAY INCIDENTS: A SENTRY'S POST IN A BATTLEFIELD VILLAGE; SAWING FIREWOOD LOGS.

The upper illustration shows a corner in one of the villages at the extreme front in the Somme area, captured during the fighting towards the close of last year. It is now held by British troops. Part of one of our deep communication-trenches, which run through the village, or what has been left of it, is seen in the photograph, passing underneath the light timber foot-bridge on

which a sentry is posted. Owing to the proximity of the place to the enemy's lines, cover from view through the gateway is provided by means of a screen, so that persons passing along by the bridge may not be observed and sniped. A working party cutting up a tree-trunk in the snow for firewood logs is seen in the lower illustration.—[Official Photographs.]



## THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: AMBULANCES.

THE sick and wounded in ancient times received but scant attention from their comrades when on active service. The conveyance of wounded in litters and wagons by the Romans is the first record we have of any ambulance work, but no particular attention seems to have been paid to this important branch of war service from that time until the sixteenth century. Then certain writers pointed out the need for it. The term "ambulance" signifies in this country a vehicle fitted up for the transport of sick and wounded. Its Continental meaning is a field-hospital: French—*hôpital ambulant*, from the Latin *ambulare*, to walk. The first real horse-ambulance (Fig. 2) was the invention of Baron Larrey, the principal surgeon of Napoleon's Grand Army. It was employed in the war against Austria at the end of the eighteenth century. The vehicle accommodated two stretcher-patients, and was drawn by a pair of horses, one of which carried a surgeon and the other his assistant. Baron Percy, another of the prominent medical officers of Napoleon's service, organised the first company of stretcher-bearers. The equipment of each man included a pole about eight feet long, with a detachable spear-head, by means of which the pole could, in emergency, be converted into a weapon of defence. A "traverse," or stretcher cross-member, was carried on the top of the knapsack, and a piece of stout cloth was carried also, wrapped round the waist. The

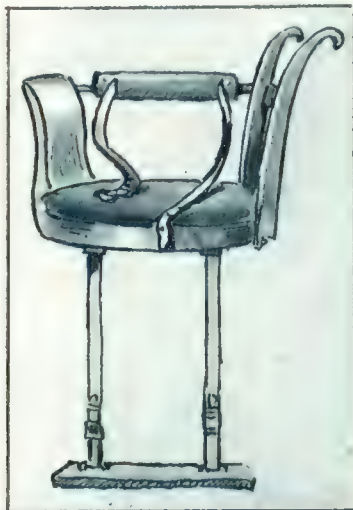


FIG. 8.—ONE OF THE PAIR OF SEATS OF A FRENCH CACOLET.

The wounded man sits facing in the direction of the mule's head.

patient was borne by two of the men (who were called "brancardiers") on a stretcher, constructed by passing two poles through holes in the two "traverses." The whole formed a rectangular frame, the centre of which was filled in by the two pieces of cloth laced together and fastened to the frame members. Fig. 1 shows one of these

French armies in 1813, and thus for the first time the management of the wounded was placed in the hands of an organised body of non-combatants. In that way, in fact, the present ambulance system was inaugurated. In 1799, Baron Percy designed a light wagon to be drawn by six horses for the purpose of conveying surgeons and their assistants rapidly from place to place. The body of this "Char-à-Chirurgie," as it was called, consisted of a long narrow box astride of which sat eight surgeons. At the front and rear were two smaller boxes, on each of which two attendants rode. The horses carried four more. Instruments and dressings for about 1200 wounded were contained in the boxes, and a number of stretchers were kept slung beneath the vehicle. In the year 1800 these wagons were used by the French northern army with very good results.

In the Peninsular War, commencing in 1808, no special ambulance corps was employed by the British Forces. The wounded were carried from the battlefield by the bandsmen of the various regiments on stretchers consisting of two poles, or pike-shafts, with a canvas sling between them. Spring-wagons and ox-wagons were used as ambulances in the Peninsular War, but they were not adapted in any special way for the purpose. Our ambulance arrangements in the Crimea in 1854-55 left much to be desired, although some attempts were made to deal with the question. Guthrie's cart (Fig. 3), an ambulance vehicle designed by Dr. Guthrie, President of the Royal College of Surgeons, was intended to carry two stretcher-patients and five "sitting-up" cases. The backboard was let down so as to form an operating table, and a chest for instruments and dressings was slung underneath. Figs. 8 and 4 show the French "Cacolet," also used in the Crimea, consisting of two arm-chairs placed back to back and fixed to a saddle. By means of this device two sitting patients could be carried on the back of a horse or strong type of mule for moderate distances.

[Continued opposite.]

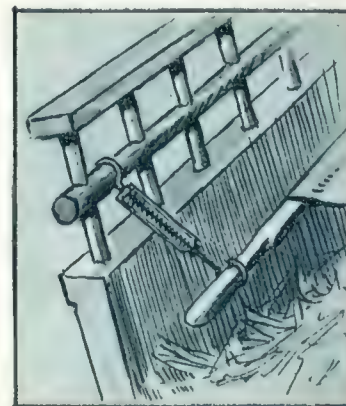


FIG. 9.—IMPROVED METHOD FOR CARRYING WOUNDED IN COUNTRY CARTS; USED IN EMERGENCY DURING THE WAR OF 1870-71.

Four spiral springs (one shown here) suspended the ends of the stretcher poles.



The Be



BARON PERCY'S THE FIGURE, MA IN MARCHING 7½ FEET LONG, WEAPON OF D



GUTHRIE'S AMBULA



THE TRAVOIS

FROM NAPOLE

[Continued.] The accounts of the fearful Solferino in 1859, in consequence of the establishment of the International Red Cross, led to the establishment of modern times, meeting of a Committee at dealing with the question.



## AMBULANCES.

1813, and thus for the first  
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ds of an organised body of  
In that way, in fact, the  
e system was inaugurated.  
ercy designed a light wagon  
x horses for the purpose of

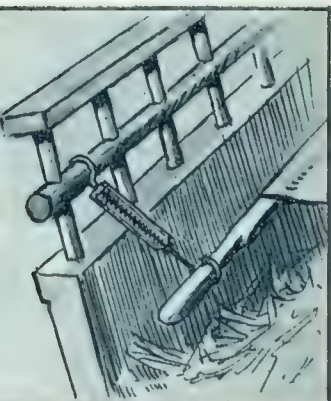


FIG. 9.—IMPROVED METHOD FOR  
CARRYING WOUNDED IN COUNTRY  
CARTS; USED IN EMERGENCY DURING  
THE WAR OF 1870-71.

four spiral springs (one shown here) sus-  
pended the ends of the stretcher poles.

t 1200 wounded were con-  
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ar War, commencing in 1808,  
nce corps was employed by  
The wounded were carried  
d by the bandsmen of the  
on stretchers consisting of  
-shafts, with a canvas sling  
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ambulances in the Peninsular  
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imea in 1854-55 left much  
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ulance vehicle designed by  
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nded to carry two stretcher-  
"sitting-up" cases. The  
t down so as to form an  
d a chest for instruments and  
g underneath. Figs. 8 and 4  
"Cacolet," also used in the  
of two arm-chairs placed back  
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atients could be carried on the  
or strong type of mule for

[Continued opposite.]

## The Beginnings of War-Machines: field Ambulances.



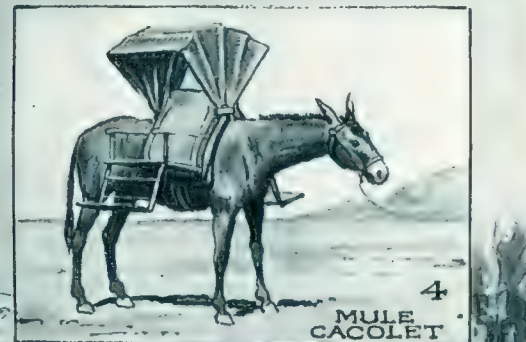
1  
BARON PERCY'S STRETCHER BEARERS.  
THE FIGURE, MARKED (A), SHOWS A BEARER  
IN MARCHING ORDER, WITH LITTER POLE.  
7½ FEET LONG, WHICH ALSO SERVED AS A  
WEAPON OF DEFENCE. c.1799.



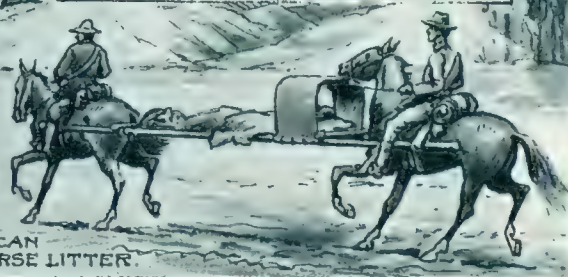
2  
BARON LARREY'S FLYING  
HORSED-AMBULANCE. 1792. 1797.



3.  
GUTHRIE'S AMBULANCE CART (BRITISH) 1854.



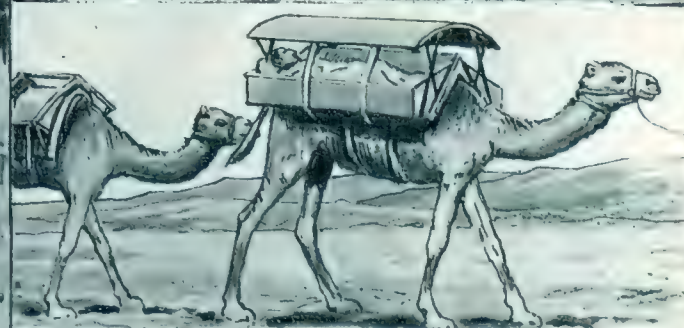
4  
MULE  
CACOLET.



5  
AMERICAN  
TWO-HORSE LITTER.



6  
THE TRAVOIS.



"MOSLEY"  
CRATE FOR  
SITTING UP  
CASES.

7  
CAMEL DOOLIE c.1840.

## FROM NAPOLEON'S DAY TO THE PRESENT WAR: AMBULANCE TYPES AND METHODS.

[Continued.]  
The accounts of the fearful sufferings endured by the wounded at Solferino in 1859, in consequence of inadequate ambulance accommodation, led to the establishment of the most beneficent war-organisation of modern times. The statements resulted in the meeting of a Committee at Geneva to consider the best means of dealing with the question. An International Conference followed

in 1863, which eventuated in the formulation of a code of rules as to the treatment of wounded. So came about the historic Geneva Convention, which was, in the end, officially recognised by all civilised nations, and made possible the working in war of the Red Cross Society and other kindred institutions. The organisation of the Ambulance Service to-day is marvellously complete and effective.



### British Soldiers Rebuilding Bridges in Thessaly.



### ROYAL ENGINEERS "DRIVE THE ROAD AND BRIDGE THE FORD" IN THESSALY: BUILDING A BRIDGE.

The British front in the Balkans, it may be recalled, was recently extended so that it became longer than our line in France. The upper photograph is entitled "Rebuilding bridges in Thessaly in view of potential operations," and the lower one shows a squad bringing up a timber trestle. The fact that this work is being done in Thessaly is of interest in view of occurrences in Greece,

and the enforced transfer of Greek troops from Thessaly and elsewhere in Northern Greece into the Peloponnesus. In his despatch from Salonika published in December, General Milne said: "The peculiar conditions . . . have called from the Royal Engineers work of an arduous and important kind. . . . Road construction and road maintenance have been continuous."—[Official Photographs.]



### TH



### A TEA-PARTY AND AN

It must not be supposed that "picnic" in the satirical sense as applicable to these particular meals of soldiers on active service in their external features and in them, though the conditions



Thessaly.



Thessaly: Building a Bridge.

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## The "Picnic" Side of Balkan Campaigning.



A TEA-PARTY AND AN *AL FRESCO* MEAL ON A HILL-SIDE: SCOTTISH SOLDIERS IN THE BALKANS.

It must not be supposed that the campaign in Macedonia is a "picnic," in the satirical sense. The expression is used merely as applicable to these particular photographs; indeed, the open-air meals of soldiers on active service do generally resemble a picnic in their external features and the cheerful spirit that accompanies them, though the conditions may really be those of discomfort

and danger. A British officer, writing home from Macedonia, in a letter published the other day, said: "The whole hillside opposite the camp is a mass of heather bloom, and the scent is very sweet and gives one nostalgia for 'the lowlands and the highlands of the forgotten islands.'" Recently it was reported that there had been a heavy snowfall on the Balkan Front.—[Official Photographs.]



## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XXXV.—THE 15TH HUSSARS.

## SINGING FOR THEIR SUPPER.

THE retreat to Corunna was in its last terrible stage, and Sir John Moore's division had reached Lugos, with supplies all but exhausted and the men worn out. Despite their distress, however, the troops were still in good fighting spirit, and the enemy's constant pressure determined Moore to offer battle. During the previous days, it is true, there had been grave departures from discipline; the wine vaults of Bemibre had been plundered, with disastrous results; and a sum of £25,000 in gold had been deliberately rolled down a mountain side by a careless officer. But Moore issued a severe general order, which for a time put the soldiers in better trim, and the leader hoped he might yet engage with success. Two whole days passed, however, during which the enemy refused to take up the challenge, and at length Moore saw that an engagement was impossible. There was not bread enough at Lugos for another day's supply, the weather was frightful, and the threat of still sorer privations than those lately endured was sapping the recovered *moral* of the army. Sir John therefore prepared to decamp in the night; he ordered the fires to be kept bright, and exhorted the troops to make a great

Lugos and Valmeda. The shelter was welcome enough, but their great desire was for bread, which they had not tasted for some time back. Knowing that the Spanish peasants usually kept some loaves in store, the men hailed the sight of



THE LORD LIEUTENANT AND THE IRISH CANADIAN RANGERS:  
LORD WIMBORNE INSPECTING THE RANKS.

Official Photograph.

the lonely house with joy, and prepared to help themselves, if hospitality were denied. Bread they meant to have, by hook or crook.

They obtained or took permission to enter, and immediately made their demand. But the padrone and his wife, by their own account, had no bread to offer. A close search was instituted without result. To men in such a condition, no place was sacred; still less did they regard the stern orders against pillage. It was not likely that the doings of an isolated party of stragglers would ever come to official ears. Fatigue and misery, chilled bodies, soaked clothes, and the urgent claims of the inner man effectually silenced any scruples, if such existed; and as for punishment, in the remote event of detection, that might take care of itself. The house, therefore, was ransacked in all likely corners. Not a single crust was forthcoming.

But, if they had no food to offer, the peasant and his wife made no objection to the stragglers taking what comfort they could at the kitchen fire, which was blazing cheerfully. About the hearth they gathered, and tried to dry their clothes and infuse some warmth into their shivering limbs.

(Continued overleaf.)



YOUNG IRELAND INTERESTED IN THE CANADIAN IRISH RANGERS:  
SMALL BOYS MARCHING WITH THE BAND IN DUBLIN.

Official Photograph.

exertion, which he trusted would be the last required of them.

Late one evening, during that period of stress, a party of the 15th Hussars, weary and famishing, arrived at a solitary house midway between



Our



## A FRENCH WAR-SHIP

Two views of a French war-ship at sea, showing her gunnery-ports and funnels. Even if the information had not been given, the vessel's nationality would be recognized by the French design of high freeboard and grouping of the funnels. In



## THE 15TH HUSSARS.

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[Continued overleaf.]

## Our Principal Naval Ally in the Mediterranean.



## A FRENCH WAR-SHIP ON HER GUNNERY-PRACTICE DAY: LEAVING PORT; RETURNING TO MOORINGS.

Two views of a French war-ship at one of the principal French naval ports on her gunnery-practice day are shown on this page. Even if the information had not been given with the photographs, the vessel's nationality would be recognisable from the characteristically French design of high freeboard hull and the familiar twin grouping of the funnels. In the upper illustration, the ship is

seen going out of port to the selected firing-ground in the offing, towed by a tug, and not moving under her own steam, in deference to port standing orders. The same applies to the lower illustration, which shows the war-ship about to bring-to on return from firing, off a dockyard wharf with the tug still keeping the vessel in charge.—[French Official Photographs.]



The British soldier seldom loses heart, but the survivor of this unhappy company, telling the story long afterwards, confessed that on this occasion the spirits of his comrades had gone down to zero. Wet, weary, cold, dissatisfied, and out of humour, they huddled in a glum semicircle with never a joke handy. But their depression did not seem to have any repellent effect upon the master of the house, who, with his spouse, occupied a warm corner near the fireplace. They had seated themselves on a large chest, which they seemed unwilling to leave.

Now the British soldier may occasionally come very near despair, but even at the worst he is marvellously resilient. A touch, and he is up again. So it proved at this pinch, for with the Hussars was a straggler of the Horse Artillery, who, as his body thawed, recovered his elasticity of wit. He became interested in the chest whereon sat his host and hostess. He remarked, further, their reluctance, on entreaty, to leave that precious piece of furniture. Various stratagems failed to dislodge the pair. Then, satisfied in his own mind that what had occurred to him was correct, he cried—

"I'll be shot if the old rascal's store of bread isn't in that chest, and hang me if I don't get at it in spite of him!"

A laugh, the first for many hours, went round

interested audience, "I'll tell you how to proceed. The Spaniards, you know, are a mighty pious people—"

"What's that got to do with it? Really pious folks would have given us summat to eat," objected one grumbler.

"You hold your tongue and listen to me, Amos Pritchard. Yes, they're mighty pious, and we must humour them. Let's sing a



A SERBIAN COMMANDER ADDRESSING BRITISH TROOPS IN ENGLISH: GENERAL VASSITCH MAKING A SPEECH OF THANKS.—[Official Photograph.]

hymn on our knees, and, when they see us in that attitude, chances are much against us if they don't kneel too. Come, then, strike up a hymn."

"A hymn! What hymn? What do we know about hymns? We ain't passons," and so forth came from various members of the hungry band.

"Nay," replied the gunner, "I daresay you're all pretty wretched hands at psalmody, like myself; but surely we all know 'God Save the King.' So here goes, boys—down with you on your marrow-bones, and up with the stave!"

Down the party knelt, with faces of suitable gravity, and began to chant the National Anthem. The Spaniards stared. By signs one of the Hussars made them understand the sacred character of the exercise in progress, and indicated further that the hymn was in praise of the Virgin. Thereupon the man and his wife slid to their knees, folded their hands, and remained in that devout posture until the anthem closed. Meanwhile the gunner, unobserved, quietly lifted the lid of the chest, took out half-a-dozen loaves, and slipped them into a nosc-bag. The Hussars supped well that night on the proceeds of their pious fraud.



THE SALONIKA NEWSBOY VERY LIKE HIS LONDON CONFRÈRE: A BRITISH N.C.O. BUYING THE "BALKAN NEWS."—[Official Photograph.]

the group, and the artilleryman's chance comrades asked how he intended to proceed.

Thereupon the gunner proved that his campaigns in the Peninsula had not found him unobservant of the native manners and customs.

"Oh," said he to a now thoroughly alert and



#### NOW MEMBERS

To fill the places of police and, in particular, to police staff, an official enrol in the newly con of women of some educ view. Those already



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## for Police Duty at Munition-factories.



### NOW MEMBERS OF "THE FORCE": UNIFORM OF WOMEN CONSTABLES. A TELL-TALE DETAIL.

To fill the places of policemen who have recently joined the Army, and, in particular, to relieve the numerically weakened arsenal police staff, an official call has been issued for qualified women to enrol in the newly constituted Women's Police Force. Hundreds of women of some education are required for the special duties in view. Those already accepted are being clad at Government

expense, in the uniform shown in the above illustrations. From the upper illustration of a line of uniformed policewomen, our readers will get a good idea of their general turn-out, when about to go on duty. The lower suggests a familiar feminine touch, the everyday anxious question with every woman—"Is my hat straight?"—[Photos. by L.N.A.]





## The Centuries Meet in War-Time: Railway Engines

where the Pa



"COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE": AN ARMY TRANSPORT-BARGE FREIGHT

The whereabouts or purpose of the barge-load of railway engines seen here being transported by steamer up the Tigris is a matter with which for the time the public may not concern themselves. Excellent highway for transport purposes as the Tigris has proved, the "iron road" is better as a line of communications. The presence of railway engines in that quarter

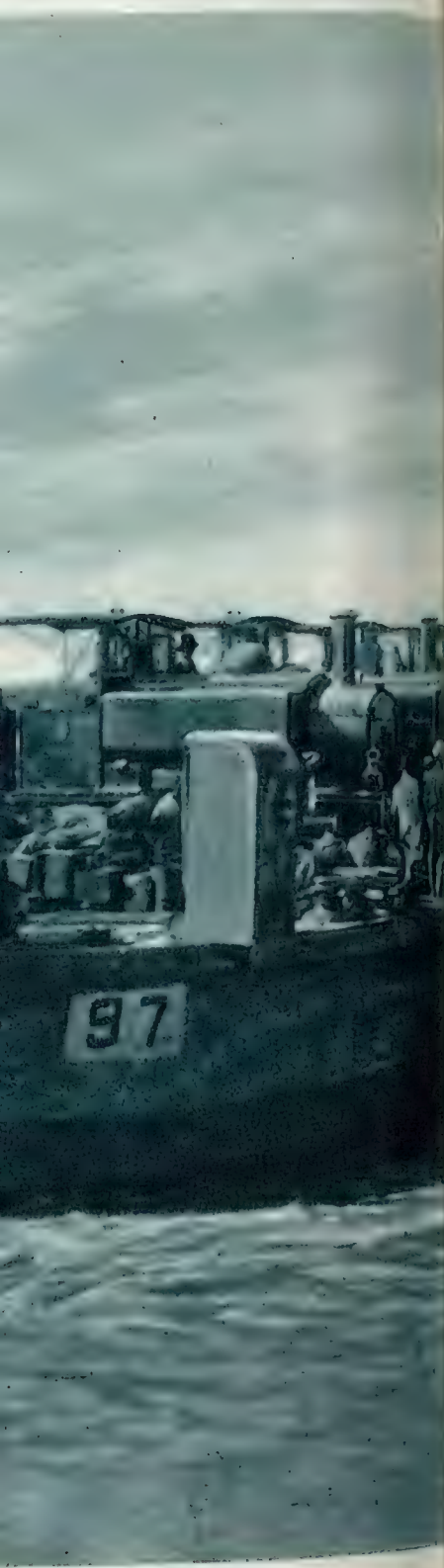
OF RAILWAY ENGINES BEING

is a timely reminder, coupled with receiving almost daily just now, the Turkish lines at Kut are being



ne: Railway Engines

where the Patriarchs Pastured their Herds.



AN ARMY TRANSPORT-BARGE FREIGHT  
being transported by steamer up the Tigris is  
an excellent highway for transport purposes as the  
presence of railway engines in that quarter



OF RAILWAY ENGINES BEING TOWED UP THE TIGRIS BY ONE OF THE RIVER STEAMERS.

is a timely reminder, coupled with the successful forward movement in the Kut-el-Amara district, news of which we are receiving almost daily just now, that the Mesopotamian campaign may lead to bigger operations. According to official telegrams the Turkish lines at Kut are being systematically attacked by flanking movements on both banks of the Tigris.—[Photo. by C.N.]





# An Airman's View of the Second Great French Victory at Verdun :



## CONCENTRATED ARTILLERY FIRE AS SEEN FROM THE AIR: THE FINAL FRENCH BOMBARDMENT OF THE GERMAN LINES AT VA

This remarkable photograph was taken from a French aeroplane five minutes before the French launched the infantry attack which made them masters of the village. The action was part of the second of the great French victories near Verdun. Bad weather and fog had greatly hampered the work of the aeroplanes. Finally, at seven o'clock on the appointed day, the French artillery redoubled its efforts and, a photograph was taken at 9.55 a.m., whole line of some six miles, from



## and Great French Victory at Verdun: The Bombardment of Vacherauville.



THE FINAL FRENCH BOMBARDMENT OF THE GERMAN LINES AT VACHERAUVILLE, JUST BEFORE THE FRENCH INFANTRY WENT FORWARD.

the French launched the infantry attack, the great French victories near Verdun. Bad weather on the appointed day, the French

artillery redoubled its efforts and, assisted by trench-mortars, concentrated a terrific fire on the German positions. The above photograph was taken at 9.55 a.m., and at 10 o'clock precisely, the French troops bounded forward with one accord along the whole line of some six miles, from Pepper Hill to Douaumont and the Vaux ravine.—[Aerial Photographic Service of the French Army.]



At the Outposts on the Egyptian frontier.



DESERT CAMPAIGNING: A CANVAS-TANK WATERING STATION; A SIGNALLER'S CAMP BREAKING UP.

Marching roads to certain strategical points traverse the desert borders of Egypt, along which troops are constantly moving. For the sustenance of men and animals crossing the desert, completely equipped watering stations have been built at convenient points. Tanks of canvas, covered with canvas sheeting, as seen in the upper illustration, are set up at the stations, with hose-pipes, etc.,

for filling the metal vessels in which the water is distributed. Rows of these are seen on the ground to the left. In the lower illustration the camp of a signalling squadron is seen being broken up. The folded tents and gear are removed on camels. On the occasion shown the tents were going back to the base, while the signalling squadron went forward "light."

At the



DESERT CAMPAIGNING:

In the upper of these photographs, the bivouac of a signalling squadron is seen being broken up. The bivouac is a halting-place occupied as a bivouac by squadrons attached to the Army. The bivouac is brought from the banks of the Nile to the desert area where vegetation suits the needs of the troops.



## frontier.



## WALLER'S CAMP BREAKING UP.

els in which the water is distributed. Rows  
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## At the Outposts on the Egyptian frontier.



## DESERT CAMPAIGNING: A SIGNALLING SQUADRON'S BIVOUAC; THE "MIXED MAIL TRAIN" STARTING.

In the upper of these photographs of incidentals of desert campaigning life on the Egyptian frontier is shown a provisional halting-place occupied as a bivouac by one of our signalling squadrons attached to the Army in Egypt. Reeds and bulrushes brought from the banks of the Nile, the only place near the desert area where vegetation suitable for the purpose is to be

found, built up into screened-off huts and shelters, comprise the bivouac quarters, as seen. In the second illustration we see the "mixed mail" train, laden with mail-bags, parcels, and Army stores of all sorts, leaving a railway station to proceed to rail-head, whence the contents of the trucks and vans are forwarded to the desert camps by other means of conveyance.



# The fly-Weight Boxing Champion in Khaki.



## JIMMY WILDE'S FIRST EXPERIENCES IN THE ARMY: INSTRUCTION IN PHYSICAL EXERCISES.

Jimmy Wilde, the famous boxer, and holder of the Fly-Weight Championship, recently joined the colours, and has been attached to the Army Gymnastic Staff at Aldershot. In the photographs reproduced on these two pages he is seen undergoing his first drill, which took the form of instruction in the physical exercises that are a part of the training of every British soldier. Private Wilde

would no doubt prove himself an apt pupil in this branch of his new work, for as a boxer he is, of course, famous for his suppleness and lightning rapidity of movement both with arm and foot. A few weeks ago it was stated that he had been passed for military service in Class B 1, which meant garrison or provisional duty abroad; but application was being made, for special permission to

*be returned opposite.*



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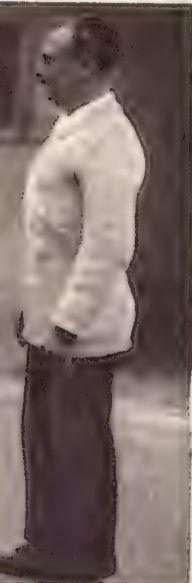


## THE FLY-WEIGHT

*(continued.)*  
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in Khaki.



## IN PHYSICAL EXERCISES.

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## Private Jimmy Wilde's first Drill at Aldershot.



## THE FLY-WEIGHT BOXING CHAMPION IN PHYSICAL EXERCISES: JIMMY WILDE AS A SOLDIER.

post him to an instructional staff at the base. It should be mentioned that he had on two previous occasions offered himself for military service, and had been rejected, the first time on account of an injury to the leg due to a colliery accident, and the second time owing to his being below the standard weight. Private Wilde has had other interesting experiences besides those

of the ring and the barrack-yard. After one of his boxing victories last summer he appeared for a short time in a revue, in a humorous boxing encounter with Mlle. Yvonne Granville. He is also a good golfer, and has been round the Mid-Surrey course with J. H. Taylor, the golf champion, and is in the fullest sense an all-round sportsman.—[Photos. by C.N.]



## FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XXVI.—“I MUST GO.”

WHEN the brothers of Rozanof had been away two months fighting on the Polish front, Rozanof, for no real reason, threw up his medical practice and offered himself to the Sanitaire. He was a little over military age, for he was the eldest of the three brothers, and it was pointed out that conditions would probably be very hard for him. A quiet man, he yet insisted, and he was taken. They said that he had better go to Warsaw (Warsaw was not captured then), for, though the work was hard there, the conditions were better and there was more chance of comfort. Rozanof said at once—

“If it please you I would rather go to the Iwangorod district.”

This was surprising, for the amenities of war in that area were rather few and the trials very hard ones. The Commander who was giving

Rozanof very quietly packed his kit, and, with his servant, set out for Iwangorod. In Iwangorod he heard that his brothers could not be traced at all.

At Iwangorod they were glad to get him. There had been heavy fighting toward the Pilica, and the hospitals were full. The local Commander pounced on him, took him to a school that had now become a clearing station, and told him to set to work. Rozanof stood quietly, he said—

“I do not wish to stay here. I wish to go on. I have not—” He stopped, drew in his mind, and finished, “I wish to go on.”

The Commander was a determined fellow. He said, quite emphatically, that Rozanof was here to obey orders, and that the order was to stay. At first it seemed that Rozanof would be angry



A “HAIR-CUT” FOR GERMAN PRISONERS AT VERDUN: A CAPTURED SOLDIER-BARBER AT WORK.

Photograph by C.N.

Rozanof his post, and who was also his friend, tried to dissuade him. The doctor was courteous, but quite firm.

“But why the Iwangorod sector—why that, of all others?” asked the perplexed Commander; and, after a moment’s thought, Rozanof said frankly he did not know—only he must go there.

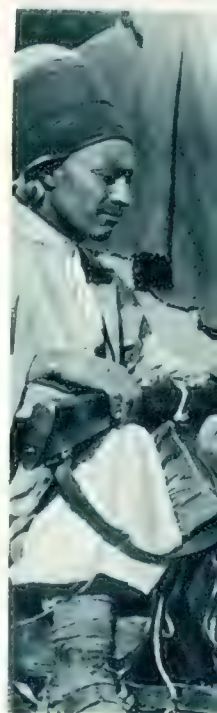
A day before Rozanof started for the front he received a letter from the Headquarters at Warsaw, saying his two brothers had been reported missing. The letter could not say where they had last been seen. They might have been fighting before Warsaw, or even higher up on the Prussian border. It could not say whether the brothers were dead, or prisoners, wounded, or even if they had been or were in danger. There had been a little muddle, several regiments had become mixed with others, and the men lost for the time being. Rozanof’s brothers and a detachment of twenty men had become lost in the jumble, in this way. The writer, a friend, hoped to send definite news later.

and refuse, but after a moment he bowed, and, without another word, prepared to undertake the work in the clearing station. After a time the fighting lessened by the Pilica, and fewer wounded men came over the snow. Directly that was apparent, Rozanof went to the Commander and said he wished to go on. The Commander said there was only one who gave orders, and that was himself. He sent Rozanof back to his work. In a day Rozanof was back again, as quiet and as determined as ever, and he was back on the day after. On the fourth day the Commander’s patience was beginning to wear thin; his mind was angry, but it was weaker also. He asked, “What is this nonsense? Where is it you want to go?”

Rozanof thought a little; then he answered, “Towards Tomaszow, please.”

The Commander was quite angry. “Why Tomaszow? What is your reason?”

The doctor said he had no reason at all, only he must go on towards Tomaszow.—[Continued overleaf]



## IN A SPAHI CAMP

The Spahis, or French A from the Kabyle clans a hardy race, and continue spite of the winter cold of the corps is of Turkish the irregular cavalry of the



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sent Rozanof back to his  
of was back again, as quiet  
ever, and he was back on  
he fourth day the Com-  
s beginning to wear thin;  
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onsense? Where is it you

little; then he answered,  
please."  
was quite angry. "Why  
your reason?"  
had no reason at all, only  
s Tomaszow.—[Continued overleaf.]

## An Algerian Cavalry Camp on the Somme.



## IN A SPAHI CAMP: ALGERIAN LIGHT CAVALRY TROOPERS OFF DUTY; AT A RITUAL FEAST.

The Spahis, or French Algerian Light Horse, are recruited largely from the Kabyle clans of the interior of Algeria. They are a hardy race, and continue to do duty in camps near the front in spite of the winter cold of Northern France. The familiar name of the corps is of Turkish origin. The Turkish "Spahis" were the irregular cavalry of the old-time Sultans' armies in the days of

the Janissaries. Readers of Byron will remember the lines: "Where once the Spahi's hoof has trod, The verdure flies the bloody sod." The upper illustration shows some of the French Spahis off duty in camp. The lower shows others at a ritual feast, of which we showed part of the ceremonial—the roasting of a lamb—in last week's issue.—[Photos. by C.N.]



"I think you must be a madman," growled the angry Commander. "The conditions are very bad, and many of the roads must be under snow. Also, I do not know whether they want doctors at Tomaszow. Although I disapprove, I will do this much—I will write to Headquarters asking if they need a doctor at Tomaszow . . ."

But Rozanof said he could not wait. In a burst of rage the Commander said that, as far as he was concerned, Rozanof could go to Tomaszow

and more forbidding to their eyes, their alarm went beyond easy acceptance. They began to think the doctor had gone astray either through confident ignorance or deliberately. They began to look darkly at him. The officer of the detachment spurred up to him, and asked him if he was sure they were going right. On receiving the inevitable answer that they must go this way, he fell back, baffled. They began to look at Rozanof suspiciously, but with a suspicion that was

tempered with fear because of the curious and awing determination of the doctor's unfaltering movement.

While they were debating among themselves what they should do, the doctor's manner became stranger. He suddenly swung off the track, rode across the plain, and down into a hollow. They rode after him, and found him dismounting at the door of a battered house. The ground about the house presented an unexpected sight. Many unknown Russians and Germans lay there in the snow, dead for many months. There was every sign that there had been a terrible but isolated and unheard-of fight in this place. The loneliness and silence gave a sense of unnatural tragedy to the spot.

They followed the doctor and his servant into the house. At the door of one room the servant stopped them. In answer to their questions, the servant said that his master had not known there had been a fight here—in fact, he did not know this part of Russia, at



GAS-MASKS IN ACTUAL USE: FRENCH TROOPS READY FOR APPROACHING POISON-FUMES.—[Photograph by C.N.]

and be buried under German shells. He had no use for a madman.

It was found that some Cossacks were going in the right direction; the doctor and his servant joined the party, and set out riding. For a greater portion of the way these two rode in the body of the party, leaving the leadership to the Cossacks, who had travelled this route before. After some time, however, Rozanof pressed forward, and he, with his servant behind him, took the lead.

Nobody questioned him, for he seemed quite sure of himself, and the party went on carelessly. At one point, however, a Cossack rode up to the leaders and asked if they were certain they were going right—should they not have travelled north-west a little more? The doctor answered steadily that this was the way they must go. He was certain. The Cossack, reassured, dropped back and joined again in the interminable conversations of the Slav.

In time, however, not only this man, but others became uneasy. They looked about, and told each other that this land was new and strange to them. They became disturbed, and glanced at the doctor, who was going forward at an almost fixed pace, glancing neither one way nor the other. They were a little comforted by his fixed attitude; they thought that perhaps he knew a shorter route, and was leading them along it. But as he went on, and the land became more strange, more empty,



THE MULE AS MACHINE-GUN CARRIER FOR THE "BLUE DEVILS": FRENCH CHASSEURS ALPINS HALTED FOR ROADSIDE REFRESHMENTS.

Photograph by C.N.

all. The amazed Cossacks asked why he had come then, and how he had come. . . . The servant bade them look into the room. They saw the doctor kneeling on the floor beside the bodies of two men. He was making the sign of the cross, and praying.

"He has found his two dead brothers," explained the servant. W. DOUGLAS NEWTON



## The M



## A MOTOR-VEHICLE

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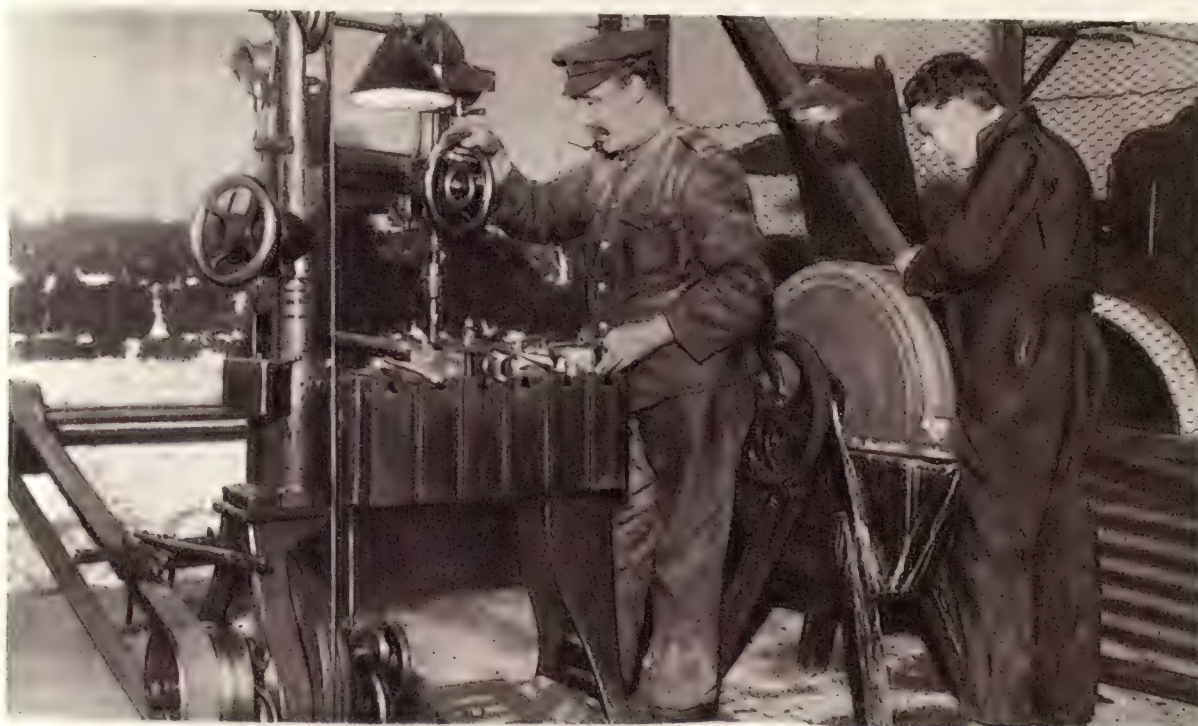
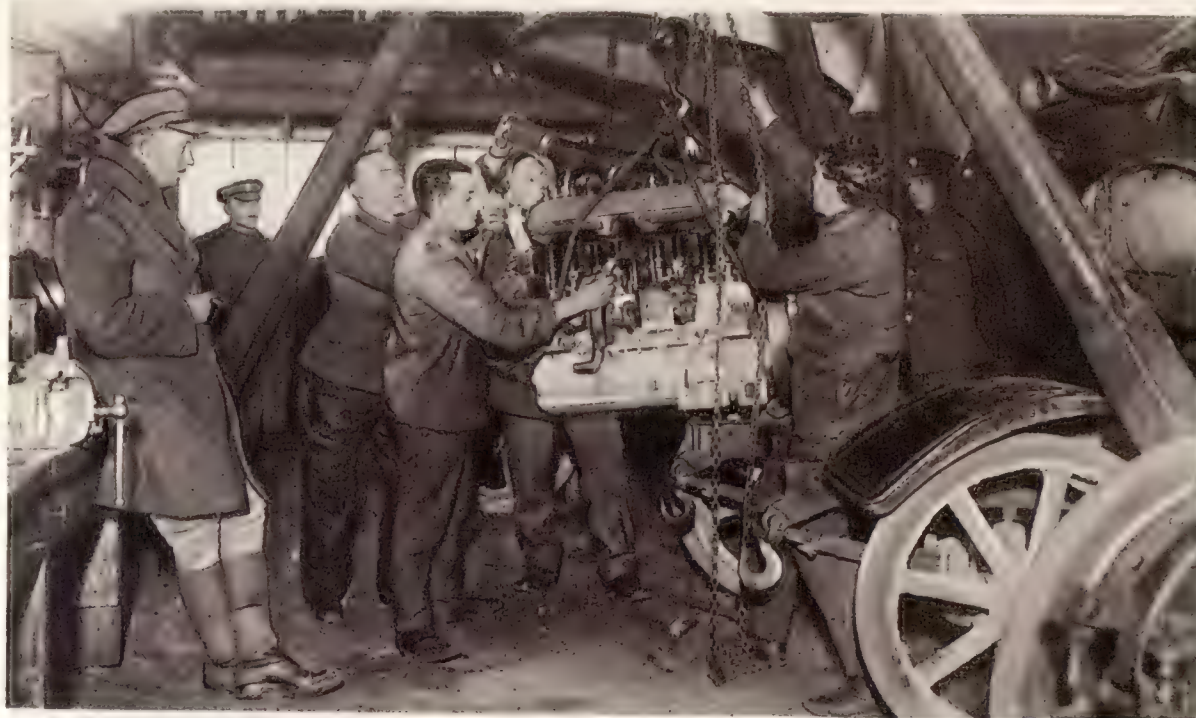
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FOR THE "BLUE DEVILS":  
FOR ROADSIDE REFRESHMENTS.  
C.N.

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said the lieutenant. W. DOUGLAS NEWSON

## The Maintenance of Transport Efficiency at the front.



### A MOTOR-VEHICLE REPAIRING WORKSHOP: A HEAVY JOB IN HAND; ATTENDING TO MINOR FITTINGS.

In the same manner that damaged guns and rifles are taken in hand for repair at specially established workshop-stations within a short distance of the actual battle-line, transport motor-vehicles of all kinds have their own special machinery-repairing workshops and depôts close behind the front. These are auxiliary to the large repairing establishments set up at central points at certain dis-

tances apart along the main routes between the bases and the front. Every sort of repair, except absolutely hopeless cases of breakdown, can usually be dealt with by the local staff, owing to the complete equipment of the depôts with machinery appliances, and stores in which a stock of duplicate gear-fittings, and parts most likely to go wrong is kept at hand.—[Official Photographs.]



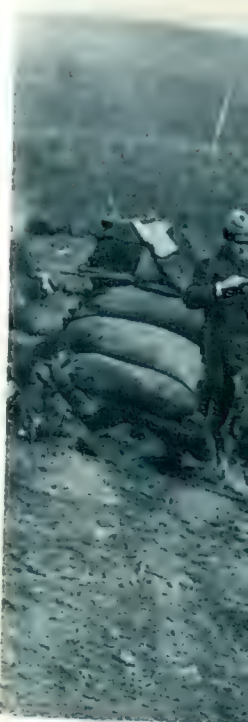
On Campaign with the Salonika Army.



AT THE MACEDONIAN FRONT: A ROAD-MAKING MACHINE; VENIZELIST SOLDIERS WITH THE ALLIES.

In previous issues we have given illustrations of various up-to-date mechanical appliances with which the Allied Armies on the Balkan Front are equipped; such as, for instance, steam-driven rock-drills for well-boring, motor-tractors, and so forth. In the upper illustration here, we show yet another sort of machine, and one that perhaps not everybody would associate with war-work in the field

before the enemy—a road-maker's stone-crushing machine, for breaking up stones into road metal. Part of a military road in process of formation, and supported by layers of boulders, is seen towards the background on the left. The lower illustration shows men of a regiment of Venizelist Greeks fighting with the Allies, at the bread-ration distribution.—[French Official Photographs.]



AT A COMMISSARIAT

The mule is proving itself a most useful animal. Indeed, is the case in other parts of the Balkans, and West. In Macedonia, for everyday campaigning service, the mule is a most hardy constitution and capable of enduring a climate satisfactorily, but a



Feb. 7, 1917

Army.



**SOLDIERS WITH THE ALLIES.**  
Road-maker's stone-crushing machine, for road metal. Part of a military road in Macedonia, supported by layers of boulders, is seen on the left. The lower illustration shows Venizelist Greeks fighting with the Allies, in Macedonia.—[French Official Photographs.]

Feb. 7, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 35  
New Series]—31

## Our Balkan Army's Beast-of-All-Work.



### AT A COMMISSARIAT CAMP: MULES PICKETED IN THE LINES; LOADING UP FOR A MARCH.

The mule is proving itself a beast-of-all-work in Macedonia—as, indeed, is the case in other quarters of the war-area, both East and West. In Macedonia, mules are being found indispensable for everyday campaigning service, thanks not only to their naturally hardy constitution and capacity for standing the variabilities of climate satisfactorily, but also to their endurance and sure-

footedness. Greek muleteers are largely employed in the transport and commissariat departments, some of whom are seen in the above two illustrations. The upper illustration shows the mule-lines at a camp in Macedonia, with the animals picketed in rows. In the lower, a mule-train convoy is seen being loaded up for a move on.—[French Official Photographs.]



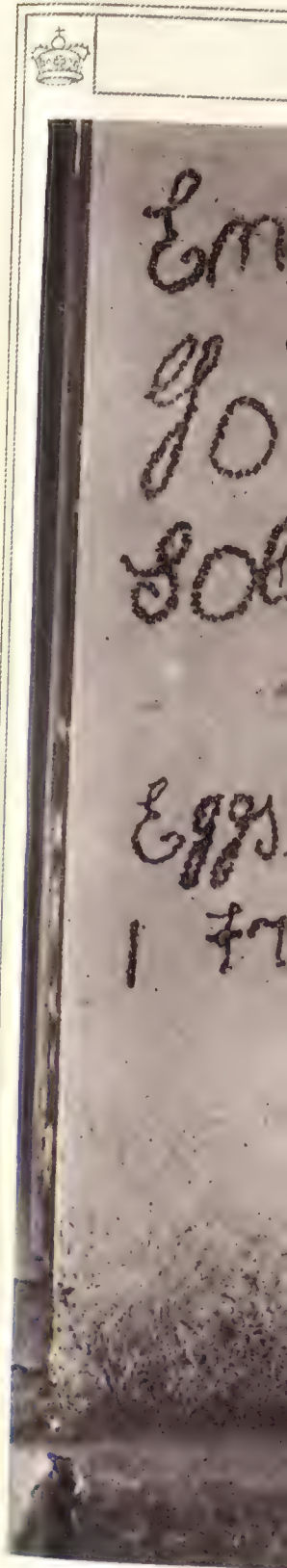
### Off-Duty Recreation in Salonika Garrison.



#### TWO HOCKEY MATCHES: OFFICERS R.N. V. GURKHAS; A NURSING STAFF INTER-HOSPITAL MATCH.

Life in cantonments at Salonika, thanks to the completeness of the general organisation of duties by the Allied Headquarter Staffs, for the naval and military forces holding the base of operations in that quarter of the war-area, has settled down in many ways into regular garrison routine form. The work of the day done, it is always possible to provide some form of active recreation for those

stationed there. A very usual form of sport and exercise combined, for those off duty in their leisure interval, is hockey, for which there are excellent facilities in the way of a level playing field. Two matches in progress are shown in the illustrations above. In the upper, the Gurkhas are in the foreground, and have their backs to the reader.—[Official Photographs.]



#### NATIVE BUSINESS ENTER

The modern Greek of the trading class is as wideawake and enterprising as the old. Indeed, unkind things are sometimes said of officers and men on the Balkan Front to hear from tourists in the Near East of the Levantine Greeks, who form



Feb. 7, 1917

Harrison.



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Feb. 7, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 35  
New Series]—33

# On the Line of March in Macedonia.



**NATIVE BUSINESS ENTERPRISE: A BALKAN TRADESMAN AND HIS SHOP NOTICE TO ALLIED SOLDIERS.**  
The modern Greek of the trading classes, whether in town or village,  
is as wideawake and enterprising a man of business as exists.  
Indeed, unkind things are sometimes heard about that among  
officers and men on the Balkan Front; much like what one used  
to hear from tourists in the Near East about the "smartness" of  
the Levantine Greeks, who form the bulk of the shopkeepers in  
South-Eastern Europe. We have published in previous issues  
illustrations of advertising methods adopted at Salonika and else-  
where, showing how quick Greek tradesmen are in their endeavours  
to attract the custom of members of the Allied Forces. Here we  
give a Balkan village shopkeeper's effort, in his best English, with  
the tradesman standing outside.—[Official Photograph.]



## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

THE activities of women in munition-factories would cover much paper were they described in detail, for the term "munitions of war" is so catholic a one. To the general public "munitions" means shells and guns, nothing more—although, perhaps, in the back of their minds people are aware that aeroplanes, rigid airships, and balloons also come under the heading.

Women have for some time past been employed in our airship factories. The work which devolves on them there is of a most interesting character, and there is a picturesque side to the business of producing a "gas-bag" which is worth noting, and which, by the way, has been depicted by Mr. Herbert Finn in his water-colours.

Gas-bags, dirigibles, and rigid airships of all descriptions are composed of canvas which is specially treated in order to make it perfectly weatherproof. A "gas-bag" has a considerable amount of rigging attachments in order that the car in which its crew travel can be slung securely from it. Girls are employed on the work of lacing and eyelet-holing all these attachments, and the work has to be most accurately and precisely done, as everything is measured out exactly.

To visit an airship factory is a strange experience, and the half-inflated monsters of the sky lie sprawling about on the floor of the vast halls where the work is done in a curiously helpless-looking fashion. The first part of the work is tackled when the ship is in a flat state, and looks like some large patchwork

quilt spread out on the ground. Rubber solution is painted over all joints and patches, such as the rip-panel, which is a strip of material that can be torn down if the airship is forced to make a hurried descent. The girls are all dressed in trousers, and one wonders why their hair is

"bobbed"—is it merely some freak of aping men which induces them to adopt this costume?

It is not, as the next stage of the work will show. The airship is half-inflated at a certain period of its construction—that is to say, the inner envelope is filled with air, and the outer cover (which will eventually contain the ballonets, or little sausage-like additions which add to its security and buoyancy) is left loose. Our trousered girls lift up this outer flap, as one lifts up the flap

of a tent, and they crawl into the stuffy darkness within and grope till they find a manhole through which they crawl to the central chamber. If their hair were not short it would constantly shed hair-pins and come down over the ears and eyes of the workers.

The interior part of the ship is suffused with light, as its canvas roof is tightly drawn. In this enclosed space, which reeks of rubber solution and naphtha, the girls work until every part of the ship is secure and neat. It is then treated with a special solu-

tion, or "dope," which makes it a soft silver-grey in colour, and renders it impervious to wind and wet. This dope is poisonous, and the work of applying it is done by men; but often the girls have to work on a doped airship for repairing

(Continued overleaf.)



CANADIAN WOMEN WAR-WORKERS IN A NEAT AND SENSIBLE DRESS: PAINTING IN THE C.P.R. CAR SHOPS.—[Photograph by Topical.]



MASCULINE ATTIRE FOR FEMININE WAR-WORKERS IN CANADA: WOMEN IN TROUSERS IN THE C.P.R. CAR SHOPS.—[Photograph by Topical.]



### RECREATIONS IN THE

Zeltinlik Camp lies about four miles from Salonika, on a plateau that was recently occupied by French troops. The scene has undergone a change recently in the camp. In the back race, may be noted two



# WAR.

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ANADA: WOMEN  
by Topical.]

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[Continued overleaf.]

## Sport and Sculpture in a Salonika Camp.



### RECREATIONS IN THE FRENCH CAMP AT ZEITINLIK: SOLDIERS' SPORTS; AND A SOLDIER-ARTIST.

Zeitlinlik Camp lies about four miles from the landing-stage at Salonika, on a plateau that was bare and desolate before the French troops occupied it in October 1915. Since that time the scene has undergone a change. The above photographs were taken recently in the camp. In the upper one, showing a pick-a-back race, may be noted two Serbian soldiers in their Glengarry-

like caps. In the lower one is a soldier-sculptor engaged making busts and statuettes and pottery of classic design. His work, it will be seen, shows the artistic skill possessed by so many Frenchmen, as evidenced by the Salon des Armées in Paris, containing 3000 works of art by French soldiers on active service. Some examples are given on another page.—[French Official Photographs.]



purposes, etc., so they are not immune from the deadly fumes, which smell like pear-drops, but which are most injurious in their effects.

It is sometimes depressing for women to contemplate these Amazonian activities of their sisters; but those who cannot work strenuously in a factory should bear in mind the manifold employment which women can find if they desire sedentary work, or if they can offer their time without seeking any monetary reward in return.

One of the most remarkable organisations which is entirely run by voluntary workers, the majority of whom are women, is the Inquiry Department of the British Red Cross Society. This department was started early in the war, and began in a small way at 20, Arlington Street. It endeavoured to keep a complete record of all men posted as "wounded and missing" or "missing," and to convey to their relatives any information which they could obtain. After a certain time the War Office officially recognised the invaluable work of this department, and began to work in with it in the closest possible way. The offices have now moved to 18, Carlton House Terrace, the residence of Lord Astor and Captain John Astor, and, vast as is the accommodation there, it is none too large. Over 150

routine find it quite simple to grasp; and, should they make a mistake, they find that their error returns to them automatically. It takes some thirty minutes to look through the different initials of men named "Smith" in the card index!

The organisation is under Lord Lucan, in whose name letters are sent out. The work is not all



YOUNG WAR-WORKERS ASSISTING A WOMAN CARPENTER: THE MAKING OF AMMUNITION-BOXES.—[Photograph by Topical.]



WOMEN CARPENTERS ENGAGED FOR HUT-BUILDING IN FRANCE: JOINING DOVE-TAILED PIECES TO MAKE BOXES.—[Photograph by Topical.]

workers come each day in order to index and file the cases, to write letters of inquiry, to telephone to the War Office, to send out lists to the Red Cross Searchers abroad, and to interview relatives. In the whole building there are only about a dozen paid typists, and the system of filing is so perfect that women who have no knowledge of office

plain sailing. No inquiries can be answered if the inquirer has no title or right to know the whereabouts of the man. Young women are referred to the War Office, for soldiers still love and ride away; and, alas! there are sometimes cases of wives who think there must have been a casualty because their man has not written for months. Then there are the comic inquirers, who have no idea that it is necessary to inform the department of their son or husband's regiment or regimental number. One woman wrote "Dear Miss,—If you find my son, you will know him by his feet, for the little toe comes where the second toe ought to be." Another optimist indited the following: "Can you please find my husband? He deserted me twelve years ago, and I hear he has joined the Army under an assumed name, but he is John Smith." Fortunately, there are laughter and comedy to be found everywhere; and so much of the work at 18, Carlton House Terrace is tragic that one is

glad that the workers can smile at times. Sometimes, too, they can rejoice with them that do rejoice, for they may be the bearers of glad tidings that a son or a husband has been restored from the dead—and that is surely sufficient reward for the wearisome drudgery of many a day.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



In

FORMERLY FRENCH;  
These illustrations together make a picture of the trench position of which the British Army has taken on itself from the French our Allies occupied the ground "push" opened last July. O



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CLAUDINE CLEVE.

## In the Extended British Line on the Somme.



FORMERLY FRENCH; NOW BRITISH: A BADLY BATTERED TRENCH; AND ONE IN WORKING ORDER.

These illustrations together may be taken as showing samples, so to speak, of the trench positions in the Somme area, the holding of which the British Army on the Western Front has recently taken on itself from the French. Until not many weeks ago our Allies occupied the ground, which they had held since the "push" opened last July. Owing to the ever-increasing strength

of the forces under Sir Douglas Haig, our men are able now to relieve their French comrades throughout the sector, freeing a considerable body of French troops for General Nivelle's purposes elsewhere. In the upper illustration a battered section, the trench resembling a scooped-out furrow, is seen; in the lower, the trench-length is practically intact.—[Photos. by C. N.]



The War as Pictured by Warriors.



REALISM: "A SURPRISE ATTACK," BY ROBLIN; AND "THE FIRST PIECE TO FIRE," BY A. HAUCHAR.

Drawn with a pencil dipped in "inspissated gloom," these pictures at the Salon des Armées are typical of many of the grim scenes and experiences of the troops on active service. "A Surprise Attack," by Roblin, with its dark, slowly moving figures standing out in silhouetted clearness of outline against the light in the distant sky, speaks eloquently of the incidents which must be part

of the everyday life of the brave men at the Front. "The first piece to fire" is another realistic impression, by A. Hauchar, the effect of the big gun dimly seen in the shadow of the avenue of trees being of real artistic value, and powerfully suggestive of the scenes of terror in which it was in due time to play its deadly part.—[French Official Photographs.]

"THE FUSE," BY

Not even the greatest war instincts of the French, and subjects for their pencil at their works is attracting many the Salon des Armées, they subjects are surprisingly vari



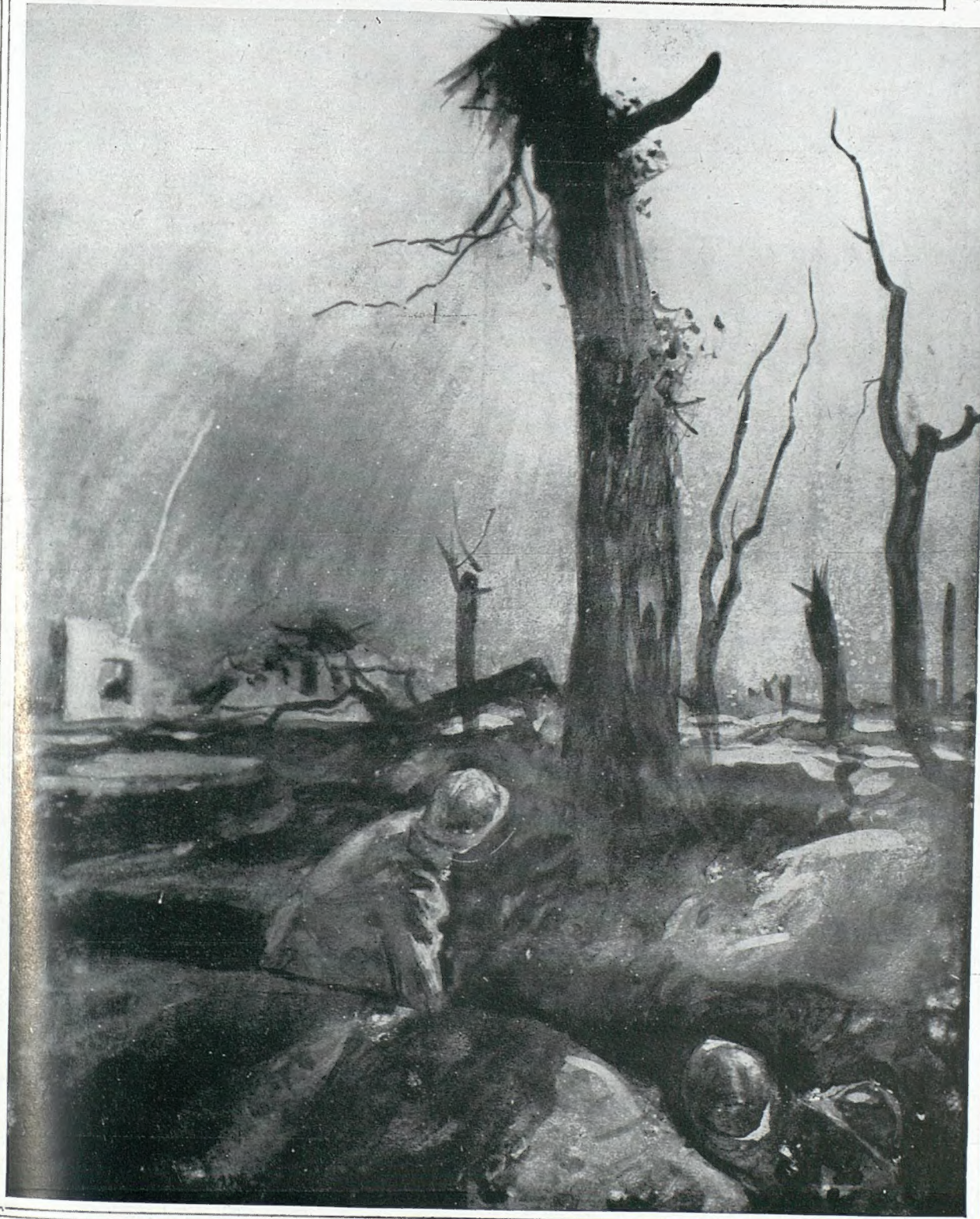
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## The War as Pictured by Warriors.



"THE FUSE," BY HOFFBAUER: A SKETCH IN THE SALON DES ARMÉES IN THE TUILERIES.

Not even the greatest war in the world can kill the artistic  
instincts of the French, and their brave soldiers find innumerable  
subjects for their pencil at the front, and a large collection of  
their works is attracting many visitors to the Tuileries, where, in  
the Salon des Armées, they are displayed. Needless to say, the  
subjects are surprisingly varied, ranging, despite the conditions

under which they were produced, "from grave to gay, from lively  
to severe." "The Fuse," by Hoffbauer, shows cleverly something  
of the terror of war, the crouching men in the trenches, the  
gaunt, bare trees, against a sky glaring with the explosion, make  
up a picture as grim as it is impressive and as realistic as it is  
grim.—[French Official Photograph.]



## A Great Paris Terminus in War-Time.



## A PARISIAN "CHARING CROSS" OR "VICTORIA": TYPICAL SCENES AT THE GARE DE L'EST.

The Gare de l'Est is the scene of many incidents as human and as interesting as Frith's famous "Railway Station," and often as crowded with soldiers and their friends as was his huge canvas with typical figures. For the Gare de l'Est is the station whence the largest number of troops leave Paris for the Front. Our first picture shows one of the wards which have been organised for

their accommodation, where they can rest, within the precincts of the station, after arriving or while waiting for the train which is to take them to join their comrades at the Front. The second picture shows some of them enjoying a meal in the refectory with a zest due to the novelty of eating their food in comfortable surroundings.—[French Official Photographs.]

The



WINTER